

## Ask Anything - NSFW Oneshots

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## Ask Anything - NSFW Oneshots

by [Shhbequiet](#)

### Summary

Nsfw oneshots of the dream team, every chapter is labeled for easy navigation.

Tags are updated with every chapter.

### Notes

Let's hope this doesn't flop lol



## **Guidelines + tell me your ideas here**

Hello! I'll be doing nsfw oneshots based off of your ideas, leave a comment down below of what you'd like to see.

Some guidelines:

ONLY the Dream Team, that means no Techno, Wilbur, Bad or anyone else.

Has to include Dream somehow, so either dreamnap, dnf or all three of them together. No sapnotfound.

I'm fine with anyone in any position, top/bottom and dom/sub.

Don't be afraid to ask! I may not do it but there's no harm in asking. This is mostly to get a feel of what you guys want so I can get some inspiration.

Also check out my other fics, I may have already written something you want to see! And if you'd like a continuation off of one of my other fics, I'd be happy to do it!

Please keep the comments on this chapter to ideas only!

# Hard Dom Dream/Soft Dom Sapnap/Bratty Sub George

## Chapter Summary

Dream puts George in his place with a little help from Sapnap.  
Blowjob, Facial, Name-calling

"C'mon already..." George trailed off in a whine. They were grocery shopping of all things, Sapnap taking his sweet time looking over the ingredients.

"Don't be so impatient, Georgie. How do you think Dream's going to react when I tell him how bad you're being." Sapnap glanced over at him through the corner of his eye.

George crossed his arms, "You wouldn't."

Sapnap tapped him under his chin, like he was a dog. "Oh but I would, you know he doesn't like it when you act like this."

George rolled his eyes, "He loves when I'm like this."

Sapnap huffed out a laugh, "That's just because he loves you in general, sweetheart."

"You saying you don't love me?" George pouted.

"Don't twist my words, baby." Sapnap's eyes narrowed.

Okay, maybe he shouldn't have acted out. But he couldn't deny how good it felt to be put in his place.

When they got home, Sapnap rushed to gossip with Dream about his behaviour. And now, George looked up through his eyelashes at Dream. He was kneeling, Dream's cock cast a shadow over his face.

"Well go on then, if you want attention so bad then here it is." Dream told him.

"Pssh, I want attention to *me*, not you." George emphasized his want.

"Too bad, so sad. You're going to choke on my cock whether you like it or not." Dream said harshly.

George shivered at the thought and heard Sapnap laugh from behind him. He opened his mouth, tongue giving shy licks to the head.

Dream grabbed his hair, forcing his mouth to take him in. "Just take it already you whore, we all know you want it."

George glared at him but didn't deny it. Two hands touched his body, rubbing gently. "You look so good like this, George, like you were born for this." Sapnap whispered softly.

George let his eyes droop at the words, mouth picking up the pace and sucking harder.

"Mmh, you were made for this weren't you, nothing but a dumb slut built to take cock." Dream muttered under his breath, hands guiding his head slowly.

George nodded as best he could with his mouth occupied, too subby to deny it at this point. He loved being a brat, but Dream all too easily forced him out of it.

He made one last attempt, pulling off. "Like you're good enough for my mouth anyway."

Dream slapped him across the face, "Shut the fuck up. Y'know I was going to be at least a little nice today." He grabbed George's head, opening his mouth with his thumb, and forced him back on his cock. "Not anymore though, gonna fuck your face till you can't breathe."

George gagged as Dream's cock hit his uvula. He got over it quickly, swallowing around him. Sapnap rubbed at his throat, feeling the bulge there. He traced his hands over his body, one coming down to rest on his cock.

George bucked into the stationary hand, whines muffled. "He's so hard from this." Sapnap observed. "God, he's pathetic." They talked about him like he wasn't even there.

Dream thrust his cock in and out, his mouth stretched wide to accommodate. He closed his eyes, relishing the feeling of being used. The brat was completely fucked out of him, at least for now. His throat swallowed and his tongue caressed the underside of the cock.

Sapnap shoved his hands down George's pants, starting to jerk him off, he whispered praises in his ear, telling him how good he looked like this.

George moaned around the thick cock, and came embarrassingly quickly, cum shooting into the inside of his jeans.

Sapnap kissed his neck, jerking him through his orgasm. Dream on the other hand laughed, "Fuck, you really are a dumb whore, being used really worked you up, huh."

He sucked harder and grabbed for Sapnap desperately, he got the message and took his cock out, letting George stroke him.

He tapped Dream's thigh and he let him come up, "C-Cum on my face, please." His voice rasped out, gone from the rough throatfucking.

"How could we deny that precious plea?" Sapnap asked rhetorically.

Dream shoved his cock back in his mouth, thrusts becoming more sloppy as he got closer to climax.

Dream dragged his mouth off, moaning at his own quick strokes leading to splatters of cum landing on George's nose and tongue. Sapnap followed soon after, cum covering his right cheek and forehead.

George slumped down, four hands coming down to catch him. They showered him in praise, Sapnap rushing to grab a washcloth to clean him up.

"Thank you, for all of that." George said, voice quiet.

They smiled at him, "Of course." Dream answered. "Anything for you." Sapnap replied.

# **Sub Dream/Dom Sapnap/Dom George**

## **Chapter Summary**

Dream gets stuck in subspace all day.  
Thigh-riding, Aftercare

George woke up to the smell of eggs wafting through the door. He rolled over, away from Sapnap and sat up, stretching his arms wide. His mouth opened in a large yawn and he leaned down to kiss the man in bed, gentle lips coaxing him awake.

"Issat breakfast?" Sapnap's words blended together as he yawned.

"Mm, smells like Dream is making some yeah." George answered before getting up, slipping some soft day clothes on.

Sapnap laid in bed an extra moment, then got up, lured by the scent of food. They made their way to the kitchen, seeing food being plated on the table by Dream.

"Oh! You guys woke up just in time." Dream said in a soft voice, then pulled out their chairs for them, which they sat at a little confused.

Dream had made quite the breakfast: eggs, bacon, toast, hash browns, and some fruit salad on the side. He set two glasses down, apple juice next to George and some orange juice for Sapnap.

"Wow, Dream what's the occasion?" George asked, ready to dig into the steaming food.

Dream looked at him with wide eyes, "I-Is it not good enough? I'm sorry, I can make something else?" He rushed to stand up.

Sapnap grabbed his wrist and lowered him back into his chair with quick reflexes, "What are you talking about, baby? It's amazing."

Dream smiled at the compliment, sitting contently. He watched them take their first bites and continued to sit there not moving.

George gave him a confused look, "Are you going to eat?"

"Ah," Dream started, caught off guard. "May I please eat, Sir?"

George and Sapnap's heads snapped to each other, surprise coating their features. Why was Dream asking for permission?

"Of course you can eat, you don't need to ask..." George's voice rose like it was a question.

"Thank you, Sir!" Dream picked up his fork and started to eat.

George and Sapnap continued with their own meals, side-eyeing Dream but still too tired to completely understand the situation.

When they were done, Dream hurried to take their plates and began washing them. George and

Sapnap talked in hush whispers at the table.

"What's going on?" Sapnap asked.

"You think I know?" George scoffed.

"Well, why's he acting like that, he only gets like that during-" Sapnap stopped talking, both of them having the realization at the same time.

"Subspace." They said together. It wasn't a far-fetched idea, last night they had a pretty intense scene. Flashes of moans and tears filled George's head. Dream had been pretty deep in subspace when they went to bed all cuddled up together. It was possible he woke up still in that headspace.

They walked up to Dream still doing the dishes. Hands caressed his waist and hips. "Hey Dreamie, thank you for breakfast, it was very delicious." George said over the sound of running water.

"Yeah," Sapnap agreed. "You're so good for us, taking care of us when we've just woken up."

Dream practically melted at the words, hands drying themselves with a tea towel as he turned the water off. His arms wrapped around George's neck, tall body curving to hug him. "Thank you, Sirs. Wanna please you."

"Oh, of course sweetheart. You always do so well at pleasing us." George's hand came up to comb through his hair. "Come on, let's go sit down." He lead them to the living room where they collapsed on the couch.

They sat down, limbs tangled together. Soft praises fell from both of their lips, "You're so good." "So beautiful, taking care of us." "Love you so much, so perfect for us."

They brushed gentle hands down his body and pressed kisses to his face, neck, collarbones, wherever they could reach. Dream rolled onto Sapnap's lap, hips grinding down on his thigh.

"Oh, you're hard baby?" Sapnap ran his hands over Dream's legs.

Dream nodded eagerly, "Wanna, wanna cum, please?"

George slipped his hands under Dream's shirt, grabbing his waist and helping him grind down. His cock was visible through gray sweatpants, already leaving a small wet spot.

"Yeah, you can cum, been so good for us." Sapnap said under his breath, in awe of the beautiful man losing himself from a little grinding.

"T-Thank you, Sir!" He stuttered out, whine caught in his throat.

He moaned at the rough fabric covering his cock, grinding down desperately for more friction.

"Gonna get off just like this, huh? So fucking good for us baby, so gorgeous when you're desperate like this." George whispered while he bit Dream's ear softly.

"Mhm! Please! Ah, cum- cumming, Sir!" Dream's cracked yell echoed throughout the room, hips working fast as cum splashed the inside of his pants. Sapnap stuck his hand inside, working him through it.

His hips stuttered in overstimulation, sobbing as Sapnap played with his tip. "T-too much, Sir!" Sapnap gave one last sweep over him and then took his hand out, petting down his sides.

"Came so pretty, fuck. You okay?" Sapnap asked as Dream slumped against his body. He felt a

little nod against him and George interrupted to slip Dream's sweats off, warm washcloth cleaning him.

Dream let his body be handled and a new pair of pants made their way up his legs. He sighed contently and snuggled back into his teddy bear, Sapnap.

They stayed like that for most of the day, periodically giving him sips of water and bites of food. Dream's head drifted, endorphins high with content.

Eventually, Dream came down from that space and the sudden tears made Sapnap and George startle. "Hey, you getting back to us?" A small nod. "Okay, let's go take a bath."

Dream sighed in the middle of their bath, "Thank you." George looked up from where he rubbed Dream's foot. "Of course, no problem." Dream's head shifted where it lay on Sapnap's chest, "Mm, thank you for everything I mean. I don't know what happened today, just woke up with this fog in my head," He paused. "Wanted to be good for you guys I guess."

Sapnap kissed his hair, "And you were, always so good for us."

George smiled, "We were confused at first but you must have woken up still in subspace from last night."

Dream winced, "That's...scary to think about. I'm glad I have you guys."

"You'll always have us." Sapnap reassured.

"We'll take care of you." George gave his own reassurance.

Dream nodded and smiled, content to lay in the bath with his lovers for just a little longer.



# Dom Bottom Dream/Sub Top Sapnap/Sub Top George

## Chapter Summary

Dream riles his boyfriends up during no nut November.  
Skirt, Crop top, Riding

## Chapter Notes

I know this was requested with sub dream but I have such big dom dream brainrot rn

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was the last day of no nut November, something that Sapnap and George participated in religiously. Luckily for Dream, he thought the whole premise was stupid, so he didn't deny himself for a whole month. Unluckily for him though, he wanted to be *fucked* until he couldn't walk, right now. It was only a day, but Dream always got what he wanted.

He opened his closet and picked out a pretty outfit that was sure to leave his lovers drooling all over themselves. He slipped on a cropped sweater, short enough to show a tease of flat stomach. Next, he rolled up some thigh highs, slight pudge of his thighs sticking out the top. His look was completed with a short skirt, short enough to where if he bent over they would be able to see *everything*.

Oh, he couldn't forget the most important part. A bejeweled plug stretched him open, ready to be taken out at anytime today.

He walked out of his room, shivering slightly at the cool air that washed over him. He spied Sapnap and George sitting on the couch watching some dumb cartoon, arguing about one of the characters. He tuned them out, grabbing a bottle of water from the fridge.

His bare feet padded silently against the tiles of the floor as he made his way over to the loveseat, quietly taking a sip of water.

Sapnap and George immediately looked over, taking in his outfit and the way his adam's apple bobbed as he gulped the water down.

"H-Hey Dream, what's the outfit for?" Sapnap's voice cracked embarrassingly in the middle.

Dream shot him a smirk, "Can't a guy just want to feel pretty sometimes?"

"You're always pretty." George spoke up softly.

Dream's cheeks took on a shade of pink at the compliment, "Thank you, Georgie. Always so nice to me aren't you?"

George nodded and Sapnap quickly interjected, "I'm nice too! You're beautiful, Dream!"

"Aww, you guys are so sweet. What are you watching?" Dream changed the subject.

Sapnap began to explain the show, which he listened to vaguely. When he was done, Dream nodded absentmindedly and dropped his capped water bottle, watching it roll in front of the tv.

"Oops! I'm so clumsy, haha." He played it off as an accident and rose from his chair, bending over to pick it up.

He heard twin gasps from behind him, his whole ass was exposed, no underwear in the way so the plug with the dazzling jewel at the end stuck out like a sore thumb.

He straightened out slowly, back heavy with the weight of their gazes. He smiled innocently, taking a seat once again.

"D-Dream..." George started, want evident in his voice.

"What is it puppy? Spit it out." The words were harsh, but Dream said them with affection.

George perked up at the name, "Um, why are you wearing that? You know there's still one day left..."

Dream rolled his eyes, "I can assure you, your dumb little celibacy means nothing." He stood up abruptly, "Now if you two want to fuck me, you'll follow me to our room, if not, then I have plenty of toys that can keep me happy." He turned on his heel, walking to their room.

George and Sapnap glanced at each other for a brief moment before scrambling to follow Dream inside.

Dream smiled at their eagerness, pushing them down to lay on the bed. "So who wants to fuck me first?"

Sapnap reached out, "Me!" While George lay there pliantly, hand raised like he was in a classroom.

Dream laughed, "What am I? A teacher asking the class a question? Well, since George raised his hand so politely without speaking, he deserves to go first."

George smiled and started to take off his clothes, now stark naked on the bed. Sapnap pouted but removed his own clothes also, waiting for his turn.

He walked over to George, taking a seat on his bare hips and grinding onto his hard dick. "You're probably so desperate, puppy. It's been a long time since you've cum, huh?"

George nodded, hands coming up to rest on Dream's waist. "Nuh uh baby, hands off." Dream wagged a finger back and forth. The hands on him immediately retreated, going to rest beside his head. Dream reached behind himself and pulled out the plug, wincing at the loss.

He grabbed George's cock and lowered himself down, taking him all in with ease. George moaned and bucked up, Dream's hands came down to pin his wrists to the bed, legs tensed as he lifted himself before slamming back down. Dual moans left their mouths at opposing sensations. Sapnap whimpered quietly to himself as he watched.

"Good boy, puppy. Such a good dildo for me." Dream breathed out as he rode the cock, skirt framing his hips perfectly.

George whined in affirmation, "Yeah, use me please."

"Aw, I'll use you whenever I want. D-Don't care if you wanna do some stupid challenge, gonna make you cum in me." His voice broke a little as his prostate was hit *just right*.

"Hm! Please! Ma-May I cum?" George moaned out, hips twitching.

Dream laughed, "So soon, puppy? Well, I guess I've got another toy to use." Sapnap made a small noise of acknowledgement. "Cum in me baby, fill me up." Dream worked his hips harder.

George whined and squirmed where he was held to the bed, cock twitching and emptying his cum into the tight heat.

Dream moaned at the dirty feeling, pulling off to watch the cum drip down his thigh highs. His eyes met Sapnap's and he swung his leg over his hips, giving him a small kiss.

"Good puppy, waited so nice for his turn. You're just aching for it aren't you?" He said between kisses.

"Y-Yes, want inside you so bad Dreamie." Sapnap chased his pink lips.

"I know, come here," Dream grabbed his arms and guided them to his hips. "Want you to fuck up into me?"

Sapnap obeyed, arms easily engulfing the small waist in front of him. His eyes took in the body on top of him. A strip of pale stomach between the cropped sweater and skirt, thighs so deliciously teased where they peaked out from the thigh highs. Any man would crumble at this sight.

Dream lowered himself on the second cock of the day, quickly accustomed to the stretch, he bounced quickly. Sapnap's arms squeezed to hold him in place, hips fucking up desperately to chase that hot cavern.

Dream moaned as he was held still, no longer able to move as well as before, he grinded and swiveled his hips. Sapnap's cock pressed so nicely against his prostate.

Sapnap whined and whimpered at the grinding and his hips jerked wildly before cumming in Dream's tight hole. Dream's eyes rolled back at the hot cum shooting inside him and he continued to ride, Sapnap's arms now too loose to hold him.

Sapnap squirmed to try and get away, cock too sensitive. "Oh no, baby. You didn't ask permission to cum." Dream kept his hips moving, "Besides, you're just a dumb toy for my pleasure anyway."

He heard George groan at that from where he lay next to them. "You're such a slut, Georgie. Wasn't even talking to you but just the thought gets you going, yeah?"

George nodded, face tucking into the pillow shyly. Sapnap's voice suddenly raised, "P-Please Dream! It's so much, please cum!"

Dream directed his attention back to his toy, he took pity, hand reaching down to his own cock beneath his skirt, jerking himself off and rocking his hips. He came with a loud cry, cum splattering the underside of his skirt.

He collapsed between them, legs shaking from exertion. "You guys were so good for me. Always make me cum so hard."

They cuddled up to him and he slipped his arms around both their bodies. "Thank you, Dream. You're so pretty." George mumbled into his shoulder.

"Yeah, made us cum so hard, love you." Sapnap said from his other side.

He grinned and planted two kisses both of their heads, "Love you too."

#### Chapter End Notes

please comment if you liked it maybe😊

# Sub Bottom Dream/Dom Sapnap/Dom George

## Chapter Summary

Dream is teased with a vibrator and safewords when it's too much.  
Teased in public

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream followed his boyfriends around the store obediently, knees slightly buckling with every step. The vibrator inside him was at a low setting, for now, but every second there was a chance of it turning up.

Like now, Dream smacked his hand against the wall to stabilize himself as Sapnap slightly raised the vibrations, little remote hidden in his pocket. He paused a moment, breathing heavily to keep himself under control. George noticed his break, "Keep walking." He said coldly.

Dream gritted his teeth and continued to walk, eyes focusing on George's shoulders to try and ground himself. They finished up their shopping, buzzes switching between the lowest settings throughout the trip.

Dream collapsed in the backseat of the car, legs spread as the vibrator shifted to press snugly against his prostate. He let out a loud moan, no longer in public so he could moan freely. Sapnap handed the remote to George so he could drive. George smiled and turned the vibrations up.

"Ahhh, nnhgg!" Dream squirmed in his seat. "Look how desperate you are from being played with in public, slut." George turned to look at him.

Dream slammed his head back into the seat, back arched as his prostate was played with, vibrations turning up even higher. Before he knew it, Sapnap was pulling into the driveway. "Come help bring the groceries in, whore." George called to him as he stepped out of the car, fingers upping the vibrations to their max setting.

Dream couldn't get out, his mouth stayed opened in long whines and moans, drool spilling freely down his chin, hands frantically grabbing at anything to give him leverage to grind back into the sensation.

The door next to him opened, "Didn't George tell you to help? Get up." Sapnap said as he took in Dream's shaking form.

Dream shook his head slightly, the pleasure was making his head swim, he couldn't *move* from this spot. He heard George scoff from beside Sapnap, "Get out, now, you worthless slut."

Dream sobbed and yelled, "Yellow!" George and Sapnap immediately snapped out of their mean stances. George turned the vibrator off, "What's wrong baby?"

"No!" Dream screamed at the loss. "Please, I just need to cum! C-Can't move, please!"

"Oh, honey, come here." Sapnap shifted Dream so he was lying down across the seats. He pulled

his cock out of his pants, licking at the slit and taking him into his mouth.

Dream bucked his hips into the warm mouth, crying out as the vibrations started again. "Yes! Thank you, thank you!" His wet cries sounded through the car.

George watched from outside where the door hung open, "You've been so good, darling. You can cum."

Dream whimpered at the permission and hot cum flooded Sapnap's mouth soon after. He pulled off and swallowed it down. The toy was turned off and hands pet over his body as he came down from his orgasm.

Dream panted, "S-Sorry, I couldn't listen."

"Dream, that's okay, the safewords are there for a reason, I'm glad you used it." George reassured him.

"Hhmm," Sapnap nodded. "Always want you to feel comfortable, we love you no matter what."

Dream smiled, "Thank you for taking care of me."

They helped him out of the car and let him go clean up while they brought the groceries in themselves. They showered him with love and kisses the rest of the day.

## Chapter End Notes

y'all are desperate for bottom dream...who hasn't been feeding you?

# Sub Bottom Dream/Implied Top Sapnap/Implied Top George

## Chapter Summary

Dream is trying to work but Sapnap and George are teases.  
Cockwarming, Subspace

## Chapter Notes

This is a bonus chapter for my [Blob Dream is a Fleshlight](#) series. You should definitely check it out haha, but if you haven't read it basically Sapnap and George have fleshlights that are connected to Dream.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream sat diligently at his desk, working away on a video. He was editing a recent manhunt, trying to get the music to fit just right when he felt fingers tease the rim of his hole. He tensed up in surprise and shuttered as two different sets of lubed fingers pressed inside.

He rolled his eyes, did Sapnap and George really have to do this now? They must have been together too, with the timing being perfect. Whatever, he'll let them get their quick fuck and go back to editing after.

He relaxed back into his chair, slightly spreading his legs to relieve the pressure on his cock. He palmed over himself slowly, the fingers in him doing most of the work to turn him on. He sighed as they pulled out and let out a long drawn out moan as the sensation of two different cocks filled him.

He waited for them to start, just wanting to get back to editing. They were completely bottomed out, base of their cocks flush with the toy. Why weren't they moving?

Dream whined at the realization. He was cockwarming them, *again*. Last time he cockwarmed Sapnap he slipped into subspace all day. He opened his eyes and removed his hand from where it rubbed over himself. He *needed* to get this video done. He'd just have to deal with it.

He moved his mouse over the screen and tapped his keyboard, slow process piling up to make the video. This could've been easy, really he was used to being stuffed until he couldn't breathe. Two cocks were the least of his worries. But every so often one of them would shift or buck up and a sharp breath would escape his mouth.

Those jerks, they had fully explored the toy before, they knew all the ins and outs, knew exactly where to press in order to hit the right spot. That's exactly what they were doing now, cocks adjusting so they pressed incessantly against his prostate. Dream let his head fall back, savouring the pleasure that rolled through him.

His eyes blinked open again, no, he wasn't going to fall in, he was going to finish this damn video. He continued to edit, eyes blurring over every so often. His hands shook on the mouse and he took

deep breaths to calm himself.

He felt a thrust and let himself moan out. It was so *good*. Would be so easy to just let go. Let his Sirs take over. Let them use him however they wanted.

He lay back, ass grinding down in his seat like it would help them get more inside. He whined and his thighs shook as he brought them over the arms of his chair. Spread out so nicely. His hole twitched and spasmed around the cocks, little noises leaving his mouth periodically.

He brought his fingers up to his mouth, sucking them while his mind drifted. The bright light of his monitors cast across his face as his room darkened, sun slowly setting. His head felt dizzy in the softest way. Fuzzy with the endorphins bouncing around in his brain.

He startled as Sapnap and George finally decided to fuck him properly. His fingers escaped his mouth as his hand came down to clutch his thigh, moans leaving his now empty mouth high and loud. He came, cum filling his boxers. They kept going, trusting into his sensitive prostate and going even harder the more he clenched down.

Eventually Dream noticed hands petting over his hair and cleaning him up, new underwear being pulling over his legs. Kisses brushed over his cheeks, reassurances filling his ears. He was lead to his bed and cuddled into.

"You guys are jerks, was trying to work on a video." Dream mumbled out.

"Sorry, baby. Just so easy to tease." Sapnap whispered softly.

"You still in subspace? Think you fell into it pretty hard." George asked quietly.

Dream nodded, "Mhm, tried to resist. Made me fall harder I think." He forced the words out, mind still foggy.

Dream was showered with loving words as sleep took over.

## Chapter End Notes

If you guys want a dreamnap questionable consent blowjob prison fic then you should read this 🍷 [suspended animation](#) pls it's really good, show it some love!



# Sub Bottom Dream/Dom Top Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Dream wakes up feeling a little needy, good thing a sleeping Sapnap is there.  
Consensual somnophilia, Riding

Dream woke up as he rubbed against Sapnap's leg, mind filled with the dirty memories of last night. He whined a little, quiet as to not wake his boyfriend up. He needed to get off, should've been able to just rub one out, but his hole twitched, still stretched out and a little sore. He needed something in him, and he knew his fingers weren't going to be enough.

He climbed on top of Sapnap, thighs framing his pudgy stomach. His hand played with Sapnap's cock, stroking slowly and watching him harden up.

They've talked about this before, having sex while one of them was asleep. They'd never gotten around to it, but the thought of it made them both hot under the collar. Dream assumed Sapnap would've made the first move, playing with him while he slept peacefully, but no, here Dream was, horny and desperate to get a cock inside him.

Dream spit in his hand, spreading it on Sapnap. He was too lazy to grab the lube and his hole still slightly dripped with some anyway. He pressed the tip to him, lowering himself slowly. He groaned as it filled him, slightly dry. He bounced experimentally, watching as Sapnap's mouth opened in heavy breaths, still asleep.

His thighs tensed as he rode him, he trembled, tired and weak as his prostate was struck. He tried to keep going, but his legs shook with effort and he cried out, falling forward to rest his head on Sapnap's shoulder.

"Little whore can't even ride me properly." Sapnap's voice rung out, rough with sleep.

Dream whined, "Please, so tired."

Sapnap brought his hands to the tiny waist in front of him, gripping tight. "Tired but still horny enough to ride me while you were sleeping, huh?"

Dream nodded into his neck, "Wanted to be fucked, had to do it myself."

"Aw, poor baby, knew you couldn't go a few hours without a cock in ya, should get you a plug so you'll always be full." Sapnap said in a condescending tone.

Dream jerked his hips, "Mhm! Yes, please!"

Sapnap laughed, "Okay, but for now I gotta take care of you."

He flipped them around, now on top of Dream with thighs bracketing his waist. Dream's back arched at the new angle, heavenly voice moaning for more.

Sapnap held his waist to the bed, hips rocking in a rough motion. "Gonna get you off fast baby, can see how desperate you are."

Dream nodded and lowered his hand, ready to grasp himself and jerk off. Sapnap caught it and pinned his wrist beside his head. "No, you're gonna cum on my cock or not at all."

Dream's head spun at the words, his own hips bucked into the hard thrusts, mouth open and babbling tired phrases of want. His eyes rolled up at the stinging pleasure, feet crossed across Sapnap's back, trying to get him to go harder.

He felt Sapnap's rhythm falter and he whimpered. Would he be able to cum from this? His head was filled with pleasure but he needed *something* to get him all the way there.

Sapnap pressed as deep as he could, cum coating his insides. *Oh*. Dream came, body convulsing as he was filled up. *That's* what he needed.

Quick breaths sounded through the room and his legs fell to rest on the bed. Sapnap rolled off him, collapsing at his own side. Dream cuddled up to him, kisses pressed to his cheek.

"Thank you, sorry for waking you up." He said sheepishly.

"Anytime, I don't mind." Sapnap turned to return his kisses. The drying cum would be annoying when they woke back up, but for now, they fell back into sleep, satisfied.

# Sub Bottom Dream/Dom George

## Chapter Summary

Dream has to edge himself as George controls the vibrator inside him.  
Edging, Overstimulation

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream laid on the bed, watching George twirl the remote to the vibrator that was inside him, off for now.

"Now Dream, I'm going to turn this on and when you get close to cumming I want you to reach down, grab yourself tight and stop yourself."

"Yes, Sir," Dream agreed. "H-How many times?"

"We'll see." George replied. "Just make sure you don't cum sweetheart, or I'll leave you here with it on max and make you cry."

Dream swallowed, honestly that sounded like a great time, but he was a good boy. He'll be good for George.

"Ready?" The question echoed in Dream's head. He nodded, taking a deep breath to brace himself.

A switch was flipped and the vibrator came to life, his back arched slightly off the bed, small moan leaving his mouth. It was on a low setting for now, Dream rested his hands next to his pillow, not worried about cumming at the moment.

He was already worked up from George stretching him open earlier, so his cock was red and waiting to achieve release.

The vibrations kicked up a bit and his legs spread and hips bucked, "Hhnng, more!"

"You should see yourself right now, spread out so nicely on the bed, you're so fucking pretty." George talked lowly to him.

Dream practically glowed at the words, *George thought he was pretty*. They made him feel so warm inside. A sudden flick of the remote sent him to the edge, he moaned loud and reached down with his hand. He circled his fingers around the base of his cock, squeezing hard, preventing him from tipping over.

He whined at the loss of an orgasm, "Good boy." He whined for a different reason at the words.

George changed the settings back down so he could calm down a little. He removed his hand, placing it next to his hip so he could be ready.

They continued that process a few times, Dream's high voice would echo through the room as the vibrator stimulated his prostate, he would reach over and squeeze tight, stopping himself from

cumming, and George would turn down the vibrations, all while cooing at how good he was being.

The praise made his body flush red and he cried out, squirming as his cock throbbed, wanting to cum so bad.

It must have been 6 or 7 times he was edged, the air filled with the noises of his pleas and the vibrations.

He was on the edge again, he felt *so good*. He wanted to cum, his hips thrust in the air for any kind of friction. "You're so good, should keep you desperate like this forever, baby."

Dream keened loud at the words, he was so close. His hand shook as he tried to squeeze himself tight again, instead, his now weak hand grasped his cock, not tight enough to stave off his orgasm. His hips bucked into the stimulation on his cock and he came hard, shaking and thrusting all the while.

"S-Sorry, I'm s-so sorry, Sir!" He sobbed. The vibrations continued to shake against his prostate.

"I told you what would happen if you came, even though you looked so pretty while it happened." George said from where he watched at his desk.

Dream whimpered, "P-Please, I tried!"

"Oh I know, you were so good for me, that's why I'm going to keep the vibrator on and you're going to cum over and over all night." George said with a certain sick glee in his voice.

Dream sobbed out and rolled over on his stomach, cock thrusting against the rough bedsheets.

"Thank y-you, Sir!" His voice rang high.

He moaned and whined at his second orgasm and drooled all over his pillow. His eyes rolled up, tears dripped down his face and his head went blank in pleasure, enjoying the torturous overstimulation for the rest of the night.

## Chapter End Notes

a vibrator again? yes, that shit belongs in dream

# Sub Dream/Dom George

## Chapter Summary

Dream cums while he isn't supposed to.  
Mentioned orgasm denial, overstimulation

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream woke up by himself. He yawned and went to push himself off the bed when his morning wood scraped against the sheets. He wasn't wearing underwear and he shivered at the rough drag along his cock.

He bucked his hips a little bit, moaning in relief at the delicious friction. He hadn't cum in days now. George had been denying him, seeing how long he could last. He knew he wasn't supposed to be doing this, but in his still sleep addled mind he couldn't remember why he was denying himself this sweet pleasure.

His hips humped the bed frantically, he *needed* to cum. His head felt blurry, mind not focusing on anything but the dizzying delight. He was leaving a wet spot on the sheets and he moaned out as he finally came, black spots filled his vision while he got that desperate release he had been begging for.

"What a little whore, humping the mattress like a dog." George said from the doorway.

Dream whined and quickly turned over, he saw the disappointment in his eyes and immediately started to apologize.

"I-I'm sorry! I just felt so good, I couldn't stop myself." He looked down in shame.

"You're just a needy slut who couldn't contain himself, huh?"

Dream nodded, embarrassment painted across his features.

"Well, looks like you'll have to start your denial over." George walked over and grabbed his cock, "But first we've got to make sure you're completely empty."

He pumped his hand and traced his thumb over the tip, Dream sobbed at the overstimulation and tried to push his hips away.

"None of that," George tutted. "This is what you get for disobeying."

He used his other hand to pin Dream's hips down. Whines left his mouth and tears rolled down his face as he was forced to take the overwhelming pleasure. His hands reached up to the pillow and clenched down, bracing himself.

His hips started to buck up and he cried as he came again. "One down," George paused in thought. "Three more to go." Dream wailed at the words and the hand continued to jack him off, paying him no mind.

## Chapter End Notes

uh can you tell I'm obsessed with edging and overstim?

# Dom Top Omega Dream/Sub Bottom Alpha Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Dream is an omega fighter who can take on any alpha, including in the bedroom.  
Breeding kink

The crowd roared, cheering for Dream, the omega who had just beaten an alpha in a fight. Sapnap's loud cheers were drowned out with everyone else's. Dream smirked and wiped the sweat off his brow, waiting for the next contender.

Sapnap loved watching Dream fight. No matter how many times people witnessed it there was always cocky alphas thinking they'd be the one to finally take him down. Dream was a force to be reckoned with, he was tall, much taller than most of the alphas that stepped into this place, and used that to overpower them quickly. But if alphas thought all they needed was height to win then they were dead wrong.

Sapnap watched in awe as Dream's lithe frame danced around the taller man. When Dream couldn't use his height to his advantage, he used his speed. He was like an acrobat - his body slipped away from the punches and grabs easily, and he used their misses as an opening to lay his own down.

Some would describe him like a shadow, he'd disappear before your eyes and then reappear behind you, by the time you noticed it was already too late.

Sapnap clapped loudly as the overconfident alpha was knocked out. Dream's feet bounced around with all the adrenaline. The referee held Dream's arm up in victory and Sapnap made his way over to the back where Dream would emerge to clean up.

"Hey!" Dream said as he saw his lover, breathing heavily from the fighting.

"Hey yourself, you did great out there." Sapnap's smile spread across his face.

"Don't I always?" Dream teased, voiced muffled from the towel that he used to wipe his sweat.

Sapnap agreed and after helping Dream out they headed home.

Sapnap moaned at the mouth attached to his neck, Dream's body curved over his back as he held his waist.

"Look at you, little alpha moaning at an omega towering over you." Dream's rough voice spoke into his ear.

Sapnap pushed his hips back, grinding his ass into the hard cock behind him.

Dream wasn't just a dominating figure while he fought, he loved to take control in the bedroom also, loved to make alphas desperate to get fucked.

When he first told Sapnap that after they started dating, Sapnap just about came in his pants at the thought. He'd never been fucked before, alphas were the ones supposed to be doing the fucking. But there was something so hot about being overpowered by an omega, omegas who were

supposed to be weak and submissive. Well, Dream was anything but that.

Dream's hand reached around to cup his cock, "Poor alpha cock, it knows it won't be allowed to knot anything right?"

Sapnap whined, sometimes Dream was nice enough to let him knot his hand, but today he seemed to still be worked up after the fights.

"You want me to fuck you, alpha? Want an omega to take you and breed you?" Dream's dirty words made him all the more desperate.

"Please! Want - Want you to cum in me! B-Breed me, please!" Sapnap's needy voice left his mouth in a high-pitched fashion.

Of course, Sapnap wouldn't actually be able to be bred, but the thought made them both flush with arousal.

"Yeah, gonna fuck you full of pups baby, turn you into my omega bitch."

Sapnap's hips stuttered and he braced his hands against the wall in front of him, ass grinding back desperately.

Dream gave him one last nip on the neck and manhandled him to the bed. He tore off their clothes with no finesse, quickly working to get to the best part.

Sapnap felt his weight being lowered on his back, he sighed in relief as he was completely covered by the strong body. He pushed his ass out, silently begging.

Dream reached his hand behind himself and covered his fingers with his own slick, using that to push easily into Sapnap's hole. Usually alphas needed a lot of preparation, but Sapnap had been Dream's bitch for so long, his hole welcomed the fingers with ease.

He moaned as he was filled up with the thick fingers, they stretched him out nicely and he whined when Dream eventually took them out.

"You don't need to sound so sad, I have something much better for you." Dream again used his own slick to lube up his cock.

Sapnap wailed as he was finally filled, hips bucking back into the thrusts wildly.

"Take me so well, you sure you're an alpha?" Dream emphasized his words with a thrust straight into his prostate.

Sapnap moaned loud and couldn't even answer, droll leaked out of his mouth as he was pleased. The scent in the air made his head spin, horny omega usually made an alpha want to knot a tight hole, but Sapnap had been conditioned to prefer being fucked instead. The horny omega scent made him grind back into the cock filling him up, he no longer got the urge to try and fuck something.

"That's right, I fucked all those nasty alpha instincts out of you didn't I? Now you're nothing but a desperate whore." Dream spat his words out.

"Yes! Was made for your cock!" Sapnap frantically chased his pleasure. "Please, breed me alpha!"

Dream gripped his hips tightly and groaned as he came deep inside his tight hole. Sapnap howled



and came on the sheets below, his knot tried to come out, but there was no stimulation to help it and it quickly deflated.

Sapnap panted and shivered as Dream pulled out, whining as his cum dripped out. Dream scooped it up with his fingers and pushed it back in. The sigh that escaped Sapnap was of pure relief.

Dream kissed the mating mark on his neck and cuddled up against him. "So good for me, love you Sappy."

Sapnap smiled, "Love you too, Dreamie."

# Dom Top Dream/Sub Bottom George

## Chapter Summary

Dream fucks George during manhunt instead of killing him.  
Dubious consent, humiliation

George groaned and flexed his hand around the pickaxe, he was the one tasked with collecting the iron this time. All this mining was tiring for his arm and he decided to take a quick break.

He leaned his forehead against the wall, right hand coming up to rub his shoulder. He rubbed roughly and -

"Don't move."

A sharp axe was pressed to his throat. He gulped, Adam's apple bobbed against the blade.

"D-Dream?" The question came out a lot shakier than he would have liked.

"Who else would it be?" The man behind him spat out.

He felt the sharpness press harder, "Wait! Please don't kill me, the others will be so mad at the lost progress, please!" George begged.

Dream's grip faltered, "Well, I can't just leave you here can I?"

"I'll do anything." George made one last attempt.

Dream chuckled and pressed his body closer, forcing George against the stone wall.

"Anything?"

George nodded, already feeling his erection strained in his pants. He'd be lying if he said he didn't want this at least a little bit.

Dream lowered his axe and stored it away. He grabbed George's shirt and roughly tore it apart. His hands traced the faint freckles on his back before he stopped at his pants, he unbuttoned and dropped them.

A low whistle sounded from behind him, "Damn, Georgie, no underwear? It's almost like you were waiting for this."

George shook his head in disagreement.

"No? But you were so willing, didn't even put up a fight."

He bit his lip, of course he didn't put up a fight. He was alone, a 1v1 against Dream was just asking for death.

Dream brought his hand up and forced his mouth open, fingers sliding inside.

"You better suck these well, unless you want it to hurt." Dream said with a sick smile on his face.

George sucked the fingers, letting saliva build up in his mouth to coat them properly. Dream's other hand snaked across his stomach, and came down to grip his cock roughly.

"Fuck, you're so hard, you really are a dirty whore, getting off on this, huh?" George's face burned at the humiliation. Dream was right, his cock had been hard since he had originally felt the blade against his neck.

He choked slightly as Dream drove his fingers deep in his throat, he quickly pulled out, deeming them wet enough.

A thick finger played at his hole before pushing in roughly. A loud moan echoed throughout the cave, George quickly moved to cover his mouth.

Dream slapped his hand away, "You're not going to hold any of your slutty moans in or else I'll slit your fucking throat." He pushed in two more fingers, stretching them out.

George's hole spasmed around the fingers and he let out a whine. "God, you're so helpless, I could do anything to you and you couldn't stop me."

His hips bucked back onto the fingers, Dream's words driving him crazy. He really was helpless, reduced to a needy, moaning mess. His own axe was nowhere in reach and even if he did have it, he was completely powerless against Dream.

The fingers were pulled out of him and he heard a spitting noise, followed by the rough slap of Dream slicking his cock up.

The tip pushed at his hole, and his hands that were pressed to the wall helped him push back, desperate to get it inside him.

Dream groaned as he pushed in, hole tight around him despite the preparation. George winced at the slight pain, breathing deeply.

Dream wrapped a hand around George's dripping cock and started to thrust roughly. "You really are getting off on this aren't you? Forced to take your enemies cock as your friends go about their day, clueless."

George sobbed and pushed back into the hard trusts. He looked down briefly and saw the slight bulge in his stomach. "So small, can barely fit my cock inside." Dream whispered in his ear. His legs trembled with the pleasure and his knees gave out. Dream caught him around his middle and kept him up.

"Can't even hold yourself up, you're so fucking pathetic."

George's wail echoed through the cave and he came right onto the iron ore in front of him. He felt the grip on him tighten before warmth filled him up, Dream moaned lowly as he pumped him full of cum.

George collapsed on the floor when he was let go. Dream laughed at the pathetic display, "We'll have to do this again sometime, thanks Georgie."

Footsteps got quieter as Dream ran from the cave.

George shivered, trying to pull himself together. "George?" A voice called to him.

His eyes widened and a figure came into view. "The compass isn't working, Dream must have messed with it before we started, how are things goin-" Sapnap's mouth gaped open as he saw George, naked with cum leaking out of him.

George's whole body flushed in humiliation as he was found and he realized this was exactly what Dream wanted, George on the ground marked with his cum and humiliated as his friend looked at him.

It's safe to say Dream won that manhunt.

## Sub Dream/Strangers

### Chapter Summary

Dream visits a glory hole and sucks dick all night.  
Public Blow Jobs, Sex with strangers

Dream made his way around the sweaty bodies of the gay club, he was here for one reason only. Apparently, there was a glory hole here, and Dream wanted to test it out.

He opened the door to the bathroom and looked at the stalls, near the back there was two marked with graffiti. Dream paused a minute before going into the one intended for the person sucking. He locked the door behind him and his eyes looked at the hole in the separator. He got on his knees in front of it and waited. He'd never sucked dick before, but he was determined to learn. He always practiced before anything he did, this was no different. If he ended up in a relationship with a man, he wanted to be prepared.

He shot up from his slouched position when he heard the bathroom door creak open, he licked his lips in anticipation, praying they wanted to use the glory hole. His prayers were answered as a man slipped into the stall next to his, a click from the lock was heard. He pulled out his dick, feeding it through the hole. Dream eagerly took it in his hand and started with a few kitten licks. The cock wasn't hard yet so he did his best to work him up. He lapped at the head and jerked him slowly, feeling it harden up as he took the tip into his mouth.

The man groaned as his mouth slipped further down until it hit where his hand gripped the base. He twisted his hand a bit and tongued his slit, the man jerked and he pulled off, cum splattered over his shirt. Dream sat patiently on his knees as the man left. A few more wouldn't hurt right?

He again listened as the door cracked open and went to work, slurping down the cock that poked through. He went through a few more people, throat feeling a little raw, but he needed to suck more. For *practice*, of course, no other reason. His own cock was hard in his pants and he hissed as he pressed down, relieving a bit of pressure.

He listened as another man came in and unbuckled himself, slaps echoed through the room as he jerked off, getting himself ready for the hole. Dream took his hand off himself and tongued the cock in front of him. This guy was big, bigger than any of the people before him. He groaned, taking him as far as he could. There was still some left so he dropped his hands to the floor for some leverage, determined to take him all the way.

He swallowed around it, relishing in the moans from the man he was pleasuring. He was obviously doing good, and the thought made him a little dizzy.

All the times previously, he had pulled off before they came, but the heaviness in his mouth was so good and he didn't want to stop. Loud moaning was heard as the man came deep in his throat. Dream choked a little, but swallowed it down eagerly.

He breathed roughly as the man stumbled out and he went to palm himself over his pants again. His hands lifted off the floor and he paused, this wasn't exactly the cleanest place. It would probably be better not to touch anything else, including the cocks that came through the hole.

He ignored that his pants were *already* touching the ground, and that he could get up and wash his hands in the sink. Subconsciously, he *wanted* to use only his mouth and the thought of not being able to get off while multiple strangers came down his throat made him shiver.

He rested his hands back on the ground and went back to sucking with enthusiasm. He used his tongue to caress the underside and he built up saliva in his mouth to drip all over them. His own hips thrust desperately as he swallowed load after load.

More guys with big dicks came through and sometimes they were aggressive. Thrusting their hips against the partition and making it shake, he choked them down and gagged, eyes rolling up as his mouth was stuffed full.

He had no idea how long he was there for. His mind was cloudy, he was reduced into only a hole to be used. His cock stayed rock hard in his pants the whole time but he kept his hands on the floor where they belonged.

His gaze focused as another cock slipped through and he was immediately on it. Hot, wet mouth there to suck it down.

"Fuck, they weren't kidding about you." A gruff voice spoke from the other side.

Dream hummed and swallowed around him, lips pressed all the way to the stall separator.

"Damn, how'd we get so lucky with a whore like you."

He whined and suckled, tongue swiping around the head. The cock thrust as groans left the man's mouth and cum flooded Dream's. He slurped it up and cleaned the cock up nicely.

"Hey, open your door sweetheart." The man knocked lightly at his stall.

Dream did what he said and the door slid open, "Fuck, you're a beauty." The stranger said as he was revealed. Face flushed and shirt covered in dry cum.

His cheeks burned at the compliment and he turned to face him, loud moan escaping as his cock shifted in his pants.

"Look at you, covered in cum and so hard, lemme help you." He came over and dropped to his knees, hand pulling Dream's cock out and gripping him tightly.

"You're so wet, you've been dripping this whole time, huh?" His hand slid easily thanks to the copious amounts of pre-cum that had built up.

Dream nodded, "Please, wanna cum!" He fucked into the hand desperately, his voice was rough from the thorough throatfucking he'd been through all night.

The man looked at him with lust in his eyes, "Y'know, I'm the owner of this place. Heard there was a real nice toy helping all my customers get off. How about you work for me?" A thumb dug hard into his slit.

Dream could barely understand the question, mind filled with pleasure. "Could get you in here every week, pay you to suck all the cock you want." He tried to coax him into it.

Dream moaned at that, he wanted to suck cock all the time! Wanted to drip spit over dicks and eat all the cum he could. "Yes! Wanna suck cock! Please!" He spilled all over the man's hand, bucking into the friction.

"Pleasure doing business with you."

# Bottom Dream/Top Sapnap

## Chapter Summary

Dream and Sapnap's first time together, and well Sapnap's first time in general.  
Virgin Sapnap, Riding

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Two bodies tangled together on the bed, kissing and groping at each other. Dream trailed a hand down to Sapnap's ass and squeezed, smiling into his mouth as he heard the sharp moan from him. He shifted them so Sapnap laid flat on his back and kissed him harder.

"Mm," Sapnap broke the kiss. His hips bucked up, "Please, Dream."

"You wanna go all the way baby?" He asked. This would be their first time together and Dream had been more than ready for it, all he was waiting for was Sapnap's consent.

"Yeah," he gulped. "Um, I've never - with anyone before."

Dream paused in surprise. "You're a virgin?"

Sapnap blushed and turned to hide his face. "Not even with a girl?" The question was genuine.

He shook his head, "You know I've always been awkward, I never had the opportunity to."

Dream smiled and brushed a hand over his face, thumbing at his lips. "That's okay, it does change my plans a little though."

Sapnap scrunched his eyebrows together in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Dream laughed and reached into the bedside drawer, grabbing the lube. "Well, I was going to fuck you but that might be too much for your first time." He stripped his clothes off, and helped Sapnap with his. "So I'm going to ride you instead."

Sapnap's eyes almost bulged out of his head, "*Oh.*"

Dream straddled his hips and slathered his fingers up, reaching behind himself to push a finger in. Sapnap watched as he stretched himself open, too nervous to suggest helping out. Just watching was amazing anyway, Dream's face flushed a dark red and his lips parted in a sweet sigh.

Dream pulled his fingers out and grabbed the lube again. "Condom or no condom? I'm clean so either one works for me." Sapnap stuttered over his words for a moment, "O-Oh, uh n-no condom I guess."

Dream stared at him with a smile, fond of his nervousness. He lubed up Sapnap's cock and chuckled at the whimper he let out. He shifted his weight and sank down on him with an ease that only comes from experience.



He sighed as he bottomed out and Sapnap's hands came up to grab his hips, his eyes rolled up at the tight heat around him.

Dream gave himself a moment to adjust and started to rock, hips working slowly at first. Sapnap moaned and his own hips jerked up. "Ah!" Dream moaned at the harsh thrust and used his legs to bounce down on him.

Sapnap filled him up so nicely and his hands rested on his chest for more leverage. Sapnap was a mess at this point, moans and whines leaving his mouth with no signs of stopping.

"Dream! I - I'm gonna-" His words could barely leave his mouth. Dream nodded, "Yeah, it's okay, you can cum, baby."

Sapnap tried to hold out a little longer, but one particularly hard thrust had Dream moaning and tightening around him so much that he came, shooting his load directly into him.

Dream whimpered at the heat filling up and pulled off to not overstimulate Sapnap for his first time. He collapsed next to him and groaned, still hard.

Sapnap panted and looked over, "Wanna help you." Dream smiled and gestured to the lube, "Finger me then."

He eagerly covered his fingers and dove right in, left hand on the other side of Dream's body to brace himself, his right slipped two fingers in his hole. His eyes caught on his cum leaking out and pushed it back in with his fingers.

Dream moaned appreciatively, rocking down into them. "C'mon baby, add another one, not gonna break."

Sapnap nodded and stuck his third one in, curling them around until he hit a sensitive gland.

Dream mewled and bucked, his hand grasped his cock and jerked himself off. "Right there! Keep going, Sappy!"

Sapnap watched his flushed body squirm and arch into his fingers and he discretely slipped a fourth one in, pressing all of them straight into his prostate.

Dream's hand faltered on his cock and he cried, cum coating his stomach beautifully. Sapnap pulled his fingers out and wiped them on the sheets.

They curled up together again, "How was that for a first time?"

Sapnap sighed, "Amazing, but next time I definitely want you to fuck me."

They kissed and fell asleep, not worrying about the mess until later.

## Chapter End Notes

I'm a sucker for Sapnap having his first time with Dream

## Bottom Dream/Top Sapnap

### Chapter Summary

Dream and Sapnap play a virtual reality fighting game, Dream chooses a female character.

Based off of the Black Mirror episode Striking Vipers.

### Chapter Notes

BEFORE YOU READ, Dream is in a female body during this and I use language to reflect that, if that makes you uncomfortable in any way, please do not read.

Dream put the device on his temple and laid back, instantly his mind travelled into the fighting game.

"Woah, this is awesome." Sapnap said in his mind.

They were using the virtual reality system Sapnap had begged him to buy, *Striking Vipers* flashed across the screen. It was a classic fighting game, it wasn't Dream's style but Sapnap was excited to play. Apparently it emulated all physical sensations, *this was going to hurt*.

He glanced at the characters quick before deciding on a girl in a skimpy outfit, *Roxette*, the announcer said. Sapnap chose Lance, a guy with a wicked six-pack.

*Round One Fight.*

They both jumped up and down, warming themselves up. Dream went in, throwing the first punch.

"Fuck!" Sapnap said, he clutched his nose in pain.

Dream took advantage and punched him again, a quick one-two. He kicked his leg out rapidly, Sapnap caught it with his arm and pushed back. Sapnap jumped and kicked him in the face.

Dream laughed the pain off and blocked a punch before doing a spin kick, he led that into an uppercut and then grabbed Sapnap's feet, throwing him to the ground.

"Shit! Why are you so good at this?" Sapnap groaned where he laid.

Dream straddled him, going into punch him to finish him off. Sapnap whipped his head to the side, dodging it, and brought his hands up to squeeze his ass.

"What the fuck dude?" Dream yelled, surprised at the action.

A laugh sounded below him, "Hey, this thing emulates *all* sensations, right?"

Dream bit his lip, "You're so nasty." He said before diving into kiss him.

They groaned into each other's mouths and Sapnap squeezed his ass again. Dream moaned and grinded down, feeling the hard cock below.

He tore off his dress, leaving the thigh highs and heels on. His hands pulled Sapnap's pants down. He let out a noise of surprise as he was flipped over, and his panties were dragged down.

"Damn, look how *wet* you are." Sapnap ran his fingers over his pussy and through the slick.

Dream moaned, this was strange to him, he was in a completely different body with different anatomy. Despite that, his hips bucked up for more.

Sapnap spread his legs apart and rubbed at his clit. Dream whimpered and thrust into it. *Fuck*, he thought. *Feels so good*.

Sapnap continued his caressing, watching the face of Roxette drop her mouth open, knowing that it was really Dream letting out those perfect moans.

"Yeah? Probably feels better than your cock, huh?" Sapnap asked.

"Mmh," Dream mewled. "So *good*. N-Never felt like this before."

Sapnap watched as he tensed and practically screamed, slick drenching his fingers.

"That was fast." He remarked. "You like having your pussy played with?"

Dream panted, "Y-Yeah, you better fuck me now."

Sapnap grinned and stuck his cum coated fingers into his hole, two at once. Dream groaned at the stretch but welcomed him in gratefully.

Dream let his mind wander as Sapnap worked him up, this was so different from normal. He felt so much more sensitive, like he could cum at any moment.

"Come *on*," he whined. "Fuck me already."

"Okay, that desperate, huh?" Sapnap stroked himself, covering his cock with Dream's slick.

"Yeah, wanna be fucked so *bad*." Dream wasn't embarrassed, he needed this.

Sapnap pushed his cock in, moaning long and loud. "Fuck, your pussy is so tight."

Dream arched his back up, relishing in the compliment. Of course it wasn't really *his* pussy, but with how good it was making him feel it might as well have been.

Dream wrapped his legs around the waist in front of him, urging him in deeper. His hands pulled Sapnap down into a kiss, tongues tangling together as Sapnap fucked him hard and fast.

Dream moaned into his mouth before breaking away, his girlish voice echoed throughout the arena.

Sapnap bent his head down to suck a nipple into his mouth, his hand squeezing his small tit. Dream hissed, even his nipples were more sensitive in this girl's body.

A hand snuck down to stroke at his clit again and Dream was gone, head back with his mouth wide

open, moans and whines as well as drool left his mouth, his cunt tensed up as he came.

Sapnap groaned at the sudden tightness, spilling deep into his pussy. They gasped for air, Sapnap rolling over to catch his breath.

"That was so fucking hot." Sapnap said between breaths.

"Yeah." Dream got up slightly, facing him. He punched Sapnap square in the jaw.

*Round Two Fight.*

Their bodies got reset, now standing facing each other, clothes on, no cum running down Dream's legs.

"What the fuck!" Sapnap yelled.

Dream shrugged, "Just because you fucked me doesn't mean I'm not gonna kick your ass!"

## Bottom Dream/Top George

### Chapter Summary

Dream bottoms for the first time and turns out he has an extremely sensitive prostate.

### Chapter Notes

I haven't updated in awhile, forgive me?

"Okay, you ready?" George traced his hands down Dream's sides.

"Mhm, nervous though, what if I don't like it?" Dream shared his worries.

"It's okay if you don't, it's nice to experiment though, see what you like." George reached for the lube.

Dream nodded and took a deep breath, spreading his bare legs to give George access. George pressed a lubed finger to his entrance, circling it around.

"How's that feel?"

Dream's eyes blinked open, "Um good I guess, there's not too much feeling yet."

A finger slipped in, spreading the lube around in his tight hole. The finger wiggled around, exploring inside. George added another, thrusting the two gently in and out.

"Hmm, it's weird...but nice." Dream said softly.

"It'll feel better when I find your prostate." George set out to do just that, fingers adjusting their angle.

A little more wiggling and George felt himself hit that special spot -

"Ahhh, ohh!" Dream's hips kicked off the bed violently, cum shot out of his cock immediately after the direct stimulation to his prostate.

George removed his fingers in shock, staring at the cum coated stomach below him. "You came just from that?"

Dream panted, "I've never, never felt like that before."

George sat there still surprised, letting Dream come down from his high.

Dream cleared his throat and grabbed a stray blanket, wiping the cum off his stomach. He settled back down into the pillows and spread his legs again, "Keep going, please." He said, red in the face.

George swallowed and did just that, fingers slipping back inside, stretching him out. He tried to avoid his prostate this time, not wanting to overstimulate him, but he accidentally brushed against it.

Dream whimpered and thrust his hips down, "Please!"

George watched his cock harden up rapidly and let his fingers press nicely to that sweet spot again.

Dream cried out and bucked his hips, eyes rolling to the back of his head. His moans shook the room and cum splattered on his stomach again.

George let out a small noise as he watched the hot display, a hand came down to rub over himself and relieve some pressure.

Thighs trembled as Dream whispered, "Please, fuck me."

"Are you sure? You're *really* sensitive."

His head bobbed in a nodding fashion, "Please, I really want it, George."

George got to work removing his pants and lubing up his cock, if Dream wanted it, there was no way he was going to pass up on this opportunity.

Dream turned over onto his knees, reaching behind to pull his ass cheeks apart and show his hole, "Please just fuck me as hard as you can, I can take it."

"Okay," George soothed his hands down Dream's waist. "If you wanna stop just tell me."

Dream let his head rest on his arms and he nodded, moaning as George pushed in. He started slow, letting him get used to the stretch, moaning at the tightness.

He fucked into him gently, small, easy thrusts for the time being. He put his hands on the waist below and encouraged him to arch his back, searching for a new angle.

His cock slipped past the prostate, just *barely* brushing it. Dream's hips canted back and he moaned loud, begging. "Please! Fuck me!"

George changed the angle and his cock pressed hard, right up to his sensitive spot. Loud moans and cries filled the room, Dream's body trembled from the overwhelming pleasure. Cum coated the sheet below but his hips kept thrusting back for more.

George moaned at the sight and he kept going, fucking straight back into that same spot over and over.

"Ahhhh!" Dream's voice was high in pitch, his tongue lolled out of his mouth, drool slipping down his chin. His eyes went cross eyed and his mind went blank from pleasure. "So good, soo good!"

Dream's loud moans combined with his walls constantly tightening around him, led George to cum much quicker than usual. He moaned and let his hole milk him all the way before pulling out.

He flipped Dream over and looked in awe at the amount of cum that covered him and the bed. He saw Dream's cock was still hard despite everything and the twisted part inside him made him stick three fingers back inside.

He held his hips down with his other hand and fucked him with his fingers. Dream squirmed in

place, unable to move as he was held down, his voice broke as he came dry over and over, cock twitching wildly.

"N-No more!" He finally had enough of the overstimulation and George let him go, fingers pulling out gently.

He wiped him down with the blanket from earlier and just stared, words escaping him.

"Can't believe I worried if I would like it or not."

## Bottom Dream/Male Stranger as Sapnap watches

### Chapter Summary

Sapnap watches Dream get fucked.

Sapnap rubbed his eyes, suddenly being taken away from his deep slumber. He rose from the bed, unsure what woke him up. His feet led him to the door, wandering into the hallway. He made his way downstairs, toward the kitchen for a glass of water.

A dim light could be seen from Dream's room, the door cracked open a little bit. Sapnap tiptoed closer, wondering what Dream was doing up at this hour.

His hand slowly pushed the door open and through his sleep dazed eyes he realized what had waken him up.

Dream laid face first in the bed, a pillowcase was squeezed between his teeth. Behind him was a man forcing his head down with a hand at the back of his neck. As Sapnap looked lower he saw Dream's hips raised in the air, the man behind him slamming his cock into him with deep thrusts.

Sapnap stood frozen, watching Dream get *fucked* by a man he's never seen before. The man let go of Dream's neck to grasp his small waist, "Fuck, you're so tight."

Dream's mouth released it's grip on the pillow and moaned.

"Shh, be quiet, don't you got a roommate sleeping?" The unfamiliar voice said.

Dream nodded and opened his mouth to answer - a sharp smack echoed through the room and Dream choked on his words, whimpering at the pain.

Sapnap watched transfixed by the whole scene, his best friend was getting fucked right in front of him while he watched.

Shit. He was watching. His mind told him to take a step back while he still could, before he was caught. But he could feel his heart racing, his own cock was hard in his sweatpants.

He should've left.

But Dream was *beautiful* like this. Splayed across the bed, ass red and face a rosy pink. He was a blusher, and that pretty color spread down from his cheeks right to his chest. His back was arched at the *perfect* angle and Sapnap couldn't help but wonder what it'd be like to grab that slim waist and fuck that tight little hole.

Whoever this guy was, he was lucky. And good apparently because Dream couldn't shut up.

"Ah, so good!" Dream moaned, drool slipping from his tongue as it lolled out of his mouth. Sapnap wanted to fuck his face, put that tongue to use and stuff him full of cock like he so clearly desired.

The man fucking him groaned, "Fuck, I'm gonna cum soon." His hand reached down to grab Dream's cock, a mewled sounded from below him, Dream's hips bucked desperately into the



strokes.

"Inside, inside!" Dream cried, back arching further as cum shot inside him, the hand on him twisted and he was gone, moaning and whimpering and Sapnap finally backed away, bolting back into his room.

His hand slipped under his pants and he jacked off, head tilting back on the door as he came to the image of Dream getting fucked by a stranger. He panted and slid down the door, catching his breath.

His phone vibrated from his nightstand and he stood to check it.

From:  
Dream

*Next time join in ;)*

## Bottom Dream/Top Sapnap

### Chapter Summary

Another no nut November chapter because it's actually November this time lol

Dream woke up early in the morning, groaning as his cock dragged along the sheets. He rubbed the sleep out of his eyes and looked at Sapnap sleeping next to him, then back down at himself where he was hard.

Sapnap had been participating in No Nut November, much to the dismay of Dream. He ran a hand down the length of his boyfriend's body, stopping where his dick hid under the blanket. Him and Sapnap had always been adventurous in bed, so it was no surprise they had agreed they could do whatever they wanted to the other while they slept. A smile crept onto Dream's face as an idea came to mind.

Sapnap moaned softly, arms stretching out. His mind was foggy with sleep but he felt so good. His eyes blinked open, Dream's mouth bobbed up and down on his cock.

He blinked again.

"Dream!" Surprise coated his voice as the scene finally registered in his mind.

"Wait, I'm not allowed to cum!" His hands went to pull him off but Dream had already come up.

Dream wiped the spit spilling down his mouth and laughed, "Oh I know, that's why you're not going to cum, right?"

Sapnap was confused, "T-Then why were you...?"

Dream readjusted himself, straddling Sapnap's hips. "I'm going to ride you until I cum while you lay there and take it, okay?"

Sapnap felt the tip of his cock slide against Dream's ass, a hand held him while Dream slid down.

His held fell back, "B-But..."

"What baby? What's wrong?" Dream teased. "Am I too hot and tight around you?"

Sapnap bucked up, that's *exactly* what was wrong. Dream's hole practically devoured him, he couldn't help but lightly thrust into him.

"Ah!" Dream slammed down, rocking his hips, "C'mon baby, make me cum then you can take a cold shower all right?"

Sapnap nodded, gripping his hips and raising his legs to plant his feet on the bed, slamming in harshly.

Dream mewled, "Y-Yeah, that's it, fuck me good." His hands clutched the back of Sapnap's thighs.

Heavy moans left his mouth, "So good, so good!" Sapnap felt himself slipping, he wanted to cum so bad, it was all too much.

Dream could see it on his face, his red cheeks and crossed eyes gave away how close he was. Dream squeezed around him, "C'mon cum inside me, fuck your cum deep inside my tight hole!"

Sapnap gasped, cock jerking and cum flooding inside Dream's ass. "Yes! Oh my god!" Dream came all over Sapnap's stomach beneath him.

They breathed heavily, basking in post orgasm bliss. "Fuck, I can't believe you did that." Sapnap turned to his boyfriend.

Dream gave him a kiss, "You loved it."

He couldn't help but agree.

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